



Disney's PRINCESS *Plays*



With scenes from

Disney's
Aladdin

Walt Disney's
Cinderella

Walt Disney's
Snow White
and the Seven Dwarfs





Disney's *Princess Plays*

With scenes from
Walt Disney's *Cinderella*,
Disney's *Aladdin*,
&
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WALT DISNEY'S *Cinderella*

In a beautiful château in a land faraway, a lovely young woman named Cinderella lives with her wicked stepmother, Lady Tremaine, and her evil stepsisters, Anastasia and Drizella. They are all very mean to Cinderella and make her do all the cooking, cleaning, scrubbing, and washing. They never allow her to have any fun. But, through it all, Cinderella remains cheerful. She has her friends, the mice (Jaq and Gus in particular); her dog, Bruno; and all the other animals around the house to keep her happy.

Scene One: The Château (Turn to Background One)

After a long day of chores, Cinderella answers the door to find a messenger from the King's palace. He hands Cinderella an invitation, which she immediately gives to her stepmother and stepsisters.

Stepmother: I'll read it. There's going to be a ball.

Anastasia and Drizella: A ball!



Stepmother: In honor of His Highness, the Prince.

Anastasia and Drizella: Oh! The Prince!

Stepmother: And by royal command, every eligible maiden is to attend!

Drizella: Why, that's us!

Anastasia: And I'm so eligible!

Cinderella: Why, that means I can go, too!

Drizella: Huh? Her! Dancing with the Prince! Ha-ha-ha!

Anastasia: (*Mockingly*) "I'd be honored, Your Highness. Would you mind holding my broom?"

Anastasia and Drizella: Ha-ha-ha!

Cinderella: Well . . . why not? After all, I'm still a member of the family. And it says, "By royal command, every eligible maiden is to attend!"

Stepmother: Yes. So it does. Well, I see no reason why you can't go . . . if you get all your work done.

Cinderella: Oh, I will. I promise.

Stepmother: And *if* you can find something suitable to wear.

Cinderella: Oh, I'm sure I can! Oh, thank you, Stepmother.

Cinderella rushes happily out of the room.

Drizella: Mother! Do you realize what you just said?

Stepmother: Of course. I said . . . “If . . .”

Drizella: Oh. “If!”

Cinderella goes to her room where she finds a dress that once belonged to her mother. With a little bit of work, it could look nice enough for the ball. But before Cinderella can even begin to fix it, she hears her stepfamily calling her from downstairs. Cinderella sighs and goes to serve them. Jaq and the other mice decide to help Cinderella. They begin to sew and mend the dress to make it pretty for the ball. Gus and Jaq even sneak into the stepsisters’ room and pick up a discarded string of beads and a sash to put on the dress.



Meanwhile, Anastasia, Drizella, and Lady Tremaine give Cinderella lots and lots of work to do. At last, the clock strikes eight. Evening has arrived, and Cinderella has just finished her chores. The members of her stepfamily smile at one another. They knew all along that Cinderella would not be able to make a dress in time for the ball. Then to her surprise, Cinderella discovers that the mice and the birds have transformed her mother’s dress into a beautiful ball gown!

Cinderella: Oh! Why . . .
it's my . . .

Mice: Surprise! Surprise!

Gus: Uh, dub, uh . . .
Happy birthday!

Jaqu: Nup, nup, nup!

Cinderella: Why, I never
dreamed! It's such a surprise!
Oh! How can I ever . . . ? Why . . . Oh, thank you so much!



Cinderella rushes to get dressed and is able to catch her stepmother and stepsisters as they are leaving for the ball.

Stepmother: *(To Anastasia and Drizella)* Now, remember, when you are presented to His Highness, be sure—

Cinderella: Wait! Please, wait for me! *(Showing them her dress)*
Isn't it lovely? Do you like it? Do you think it will do?

Anastasia and Drizella: *(Jealously)* Cinderella! Mother, she can't!
Oh, it wouldn't be—! No—!

Stepmother: Girls, please! After all, we did make a bargain.
Didn't we, Cinderella? And I never go back on my word. Hmm,
how very clever—these beads. They give it just the right touch.
Don't *you* think so, Drizella?

Drizella: No, I don't! I think she's—! Oh, why, you little thief! They're my beads! Give them here!

Drizella rips the beads from Cinderella's dress.

Cinderella: Oh! No!

Anastasia: Oh, look at my sash!

Anastasia and Drizella screech and yell as they tear Cinderella's beautiful gown to shreds.



Stepmother: Girls, girls! That's quite enough. Hurry along now, both of you. I won't have you upsetting yourselves.

Stepmother: (To Cinderella) Good night.

And with a slam of the door, Lady Tremaine, Anastasia, and Drizella head off to the ball.

Scene Two: The Garden (Background Two)

Cinderella runs to the garden in her rags. There she kneels, rests her head on a bench, and begins to sob. Her animal friends watch her sadly, unable to comfort her.

Cinderella: Oh, no. It's just no use. No use at all! I can't believe, not anymore. There's nothing left to believe in. Nothing.

Magically, Cinderella's Fairy Godmother appears. Cinderella doesn't realize that instead of weeping onto the bench, she is now weeping in her Fairy Godmother's lap.



Fairy Godmother:

Nothing, my dear? Oh, now you don't really mean that.

Cinderella: Oh, but I do!

Fairy Godmother: Nonsense, child! If you'd lost all of your faith, I couldn't be here. And here I am!

Cinderella: *(Jumping to her feet as she finally sees the Fairy Godmother)* Oh!

Fairy Godmother: Ohhh. Come now, dry those tears. You can't go to the ball looking like that!

Cinderella: The ball? Oh, but I'm not—

Fairy Godmother: Of course you are! But we'll have to hurry . . . because even miracles take a little time.

Cinderella: Miracles?

Fairy Godmother: Um-hm. Watch! What in the world did I do with that magic wand I had—

Cinderella: Magic wand?

Fairy Godmother: That's strange. I—I—

Cinderella: Oh, why, then you must be—

Fairy Godmother: Your Fairy Godmother, of course! Where is that wand? I—Oh! I forgot. I put it away.

The Fairy Godmother magically pulls the wand out of the air.

Jaq: Looka what she did!

Gus: How she do it?

Fairy Godmother: (*Looking closely at Cinderella*) Now, let's see . . . Hmmm. I—I'd—say the first thing you need is a pumpkin!

Cinderella: A pumpkin?

Fairy Godmother: Mm-hmmm.

And the Fairy Godmother begins working her magic! She transforms the pumpkin into a coach.

Mice: Ohh, looka that! Isn't it wonderful? Isn't it? Huh?

Cinderella: Ohhh, it's beautiful!

Fairy Godmother: Hm-mm, yes! Isn't it? Now, with an elegant coach like that, of course, we'll simply have to have . . . uh . . . mice.

Mice: Mice!

Gus: Mice!

Fairy Godmother: Oh-ho, this really is nice!

The Fairy Godmother turns the mice into three beautiful white horses! Gus hides under the coach, afraid. But the Fairy Godmother finds him and turns him into a big white horse who scares Lucifer, the mean cat.

Cinderella: Oh, poor Lucifer.



Fairy Godmother: Serves him right, I'd say. Now, uh, where were we? Goodness, yes! You can't go to the ball without um . . . a horse!

Cinderella: (*Expecting her rags to be changed into a beautiful gown*) A . . . a horse?

The Fairy Godmother changes the horse, Major, into a coachman to drive Cinderella to the ball!

Fairy Godmother: Well, that does it, I guess, except for . . . oh, yes, the finishing touch And that's you! (*Points to Bruno the dog*)

She waves her wand over Bruno, transforming him into a footman!

Fairy Godmother: Yes, Bruno, that's right. You'll be a footman tonight!

Bruno the footman proudly opens the door of the coach for Cinderella.

Fairy Godmother: Well, well, hop in, my dear! We can't waste time!

Cinderella: (*Tugging at her rags*) Well, uh, bu—

Fairy Godmother: Ah, now, now, no, don't try to thank me—

Cinderella: Oh, no—I wasn't! I, I mean, I *do*, but don't you think my dress—?

Fairy Godmother: Yes, it's lovely, dear! Love—good heavens, child! You can't go in that! Now, uh, let's see, dear . . . your size . . . and the shade of your eyes . . . Um-hmm.

Delightedly, the Fairy Godmother waves her magic wand and creates the perfect gown for Cinderella. Now she's ready to go to the ball, after all!

Cinderella: Oh, it's a beautiful dress! Did you ever see such a beautiful dress? And look—glass slippers! Why, it's like a dream! A wonderful dream come true!

Fairy Godmother: Yes, my child. But like all dreams, well, I'm afraid this can't last forever. You'll have only till midnight and then—

Cinderella: Midnight? Oh, thank you!

Fairy Godmother: No, no, no. Now, just a minute. You must understand, my dear. On the stroke of twelve, the spell will be broken, and everything will be as it was before.

Cinderella: Oh, I understand, but . . . it's more than I ever hoped for.



Fairy Godmother: Bless you, my child. I—goodness me! It's getting late!

The Fairy Godmother rushes Cinderella into her glorious coach and on her way to the ball.

Scene Three: The Prince's Palace (Turn to Background Three)

When Cinderella arrives at the palace, the Prince is meeting all the young maidens in the land, even Anastasia and Drizella. But no one seems to catch his eye until . . . Cinderella enters the room. He looks up and sees her, forgetting all the others. He knows Cinderella is the girl of his dreams. Immediately, the Prince goes to Cinderella and asks her to dance. Everyone can tell they are falling deeply in love—even Lady Tremaine, Anastasia, and Drizella.

Anastasia: Why, who is she, Mother?

Drizella: Do we know her?

Anastasia: Well, the Prince certainly seems to. But I know I've never seen her before.

Stepmother: Nor I! But she certainly is—wait, there is something familiar about her.



At last, Cinderella and the Prince are alone. The Prince kisses Cinderella tenderly . . . just as the clock begins to strike twelve!

Cinderella: Oh! Oh, my goodness!

Prince: What's the matter?

Cinderella: It's midnight!

Prince: Yes. So it is, but why—

Cinderella: Good-bye!

Prince: No, no, wait. You can't go now. It's only—

Cinderella: Oh, I must!
Please! Please, I must!

Prince: But why?

Cinderella cannot tell her secret. She knows she must leave before the magic fades! The clock strikes again!

Cinderella: Good-bye!

Cinderella runs out of the palace. The Prince follows her but cannot keep up, especially since he keeps running into other guests who crowd around him, wanting to talk to him.



Prince: No, wait! Come back! Please, come back! I don't even know your name! How will I find you? Wait! Please, wait!



As she runs down the steps of the palace, Cinderella loses a glass slipper. There is no time to stop to pick it up. She barely makes it out of the palace gates before the magic ends. She is dressed again in her rags, and her animal friends have been changed back, too. She tells them how wonderful it was to dance with the Prince. Cinderella is sad the night is over, but at least she still has one of the glass slippers to remind her of her wonderful evening.

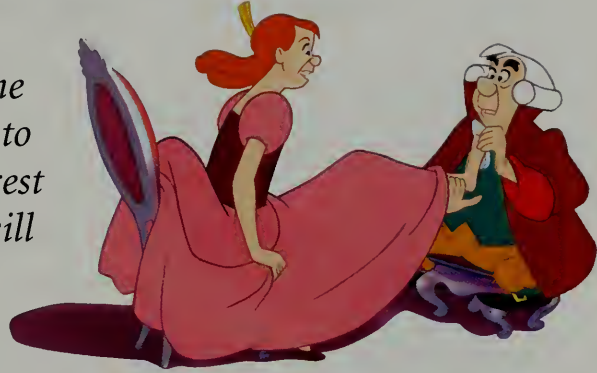
Scene Four: The Château (Turn to Background One)

The next day, the Grand Duke goes throughout the kingdom with the glass slipper Cinderella left on the palace steps. He needs to find the maiden whose foot fits the slipper perfectly. Lady Tremaine realizes it is Cinderella who danced the night away with the Prince. She locks Cinderella in her room while she and her daughters meet the Grand Duke and his Footman. Luckily, Gus and Jaq get the key and help Cinderella escape. Meanwhile, Anastasia and Drizella try to force their huge feet into the tiny glass slipper.

Grand Duke: Oh, we must proceed with the . . . the, ah, fitting.

Stepmother: Of course. Anastasia, dear . . .

The Footman tries to place the slipper on Anastasia's foot, but she is only able to stick her big toe into the slipper. She tries to hide the rest of her foot, so the Grand Duke will think the slipper fits perfectly.



Anastasia: There! I *knew* it was my slipper! It's exactly my size. I always wear the same size. As soon as I saw it, I said—

Just then, the Grand Duke sees that only Anastasia's toe fits into the slipper.

Anastasia: Oh. Well, it may be a trifle snug today. You know how it is . . . dancing all night. I can't understand why. It's always fit perfectly before. I don't think you're half trying. Mother, can you—

Stepmother: Young man, are you sure you're trying it on the right foot?

Grand Duke: Enough of this.

Next, the Footman tries to place the slipper on Drizella's foot, but it doesn't fit either, so she gets angry.

Drizella: Oh, of all the stupid little idiots! I'll do it myself. Get away from me! I'll make it fit! There!

Stepmother: It fits!

Grand Duke: It fits?

But the slipper does not fit at all. Drizella has squished her foot so hard inside the slipper that it suddenly flies off.

Stepmother: Oh, Your Grace, I'm dreadfully sorry. It shan't happen again.

Grand Duke: Precisely, Madam. You are the only ladies of the household, I hope . . . I presume?

Stepmother: There's no one else, Your Grace.

Grand Duke: Quite so. Good day. Good day.

Suddenly, Cinderella appears.

Cinderella: Your Grace! Your Grace! Please, wait! May I try it on?

Stepmother: *(To the Grand Duke)* Pay no attention to her.

Anastasia and Drizella: It's only Cinderella. Our scullery maid. From the kitchen.

Stepmother: It's ridiculous.

Anastasia and Drizella: Impossible. She's out of her mind.

Stepmother: Yes. Just an imaginative child.

Grand Duke: Madam, my orders were, “Every maiden.”
(*To Cinderella*) Come, my child.

The Stepmother then trips the Footman, and the slipper flies through the air and falls to the floor, shattering into tiny pieces.

Grand Duke: Oh, no! No, no, no!
This is terrible! The King . . . What will he say? What will he do?

Cinderella: But perhaps it would help . . .

Grand Duke: No. No, no. Nothing can help now.

Cinderella brings out the other glass slipper.

Cinderella: But, you see, I have the other slipper. . . .

Lady Tremaine and her daughters are shocked, and the Grand Duke is overjoyed. He has found the maiden that the Prince loves! Soon, Cinderella and the Prince are married and live happily ever after.



The End

Disney's *Aladdin*

In the royal palace in Agrabah, time is running out for Princess Jasmine. Her father, the Sultan, tells her she must marry a prince by her next birthday—which is only three days away. Jasmine has met many princes, but she doesn't love any of them. She can't understand why her father wants her to marry someone she doesn't love. After talking to her pet tiger, Rajah, Jasmine decides the only way she can ever be free is to climb over the high wall surrounding the palace and go see the world.

Scene One: The Agrabah Marketplace (Turn to Background Four)

Once over the palace wall, Jasmine has suddenly found herself alone in a world she has never experienced before—Agrabah's bustling marketplace. Seeing a hungry child, Jasmine grabs an apple from a fruit stand and hands it to him. Nearby, Aladdin and Abu curiously watch Jasmine.

Jasmine: Oh, you must be hungry.
Here you go.



Vendor: You'd better be able to pay for that.

Jasmine: Pay?

Vendor: No one steals from my cart!

Jasmine: Oh, I'm sorry, sir. I don't have any money.

Vendor: Thief!



Jasmine: Oh, please. If you let me go to the palace, I can get some from the Sultan.

Vendor: Do you know what the penalty is for stealing?

Suddenly, Aladdin appears.

Aladdin: *(To Vendor)* Oh, thank you, kind sir. I'm glad you found her. *(To Jasmine)* I've been looking all over for you.

Jasmine: *(In a whisper to Aladdin)* What are you doing?

Aladdin: *(In a whisper to Jasmine)* Just play along.

Vendor: *(To Aladdin)* You, uh, know this girl?

Aladdin: *(To Vendor)* Sadly, yes. She is my sister. She's a little crazy.

Vendor: She said she knew the Sultan.

Aladdin: She thinks the monkey is the Sultan. (*Aladdin points to Abu*)

Abu: Huh?

Jasmine: (*To Abu*) Oh, wise Sultan, how may I serve you?

Aladdin: (*To Vendor*) Tragic, isn't it? But no harm done.

Aladdin secretly takes another apple from the vendor's cart and openly returns it to him, pretending it's the apple Jasmine gave to the boy.

Aladdin: (*To Jasmine*) Now come along, Sis . . . time to go see the doctor.

Jasmine: (*To camel next to the Vendor's booth*) Oh, hello, doctor, how are you?

Aladdin: (*To Jasmine*) No, no, no, not that one. (*To Abu*) Come on, Sultan.

The Vendor suddenly notices that Abu has stolen several apples. Abu, Aladdin, and Jasmine quickly run away.

Vendor: Come back here, you little thieves!

Aladdin and Abu lead Jasmine to their home—high above the marketplace on a rooftop. There Aladdin and Jasmine begin to talk,

but Jasmine doesn't tell Aladdin that she's really a princess. Before long, the palace guards come running up the stairs. The guards grab Aladdin and start to take him away. In order to stop the guards, Jasmine reveals her true identity. The guards tell Princess Jasmine they can't release Aladdin because their orders come from Jafar. Jafar wants to gain control of Agrabah and doesn't want anyone to get in his way. So, Aladdin is thrown into jail. Once in jail, Aladdin meets up with Jafar, who is disguised as an old man. Jafar tells Aladdin if he helps him get a "worthless" lamp out of a cave, Aladdin will never again have to worry about being poor. Aladdin and Abu jump at the chance. They not only find the magic lamp but also a magic flying carpet. Aladdin soon learns that inside the lamp there's a genie, who grants Aladdin three wishes. One of Aladdin's wishes is to be a prince so that he can marry Princess Jasmine. The Genie transforms Aladdin into Prince Ali.



Scene Two: The Sultan's Palace (Turn to Background Five)

Aladdin arrives at the palace, with the Magic Carpet where he meets the Sultan, Jafar, and Jafar's parrot Iago.

Aladdin: *(Clears throat)* Your Majesty . . . I have journeyed from afar to seek your daughter's hand.

Sultan: Prince Ali Ababwa, of course! *(The Sultan shakes hands with Aladdin)* I'm delighted to meet you. Eh, ye, eh, this is my royal vizier, Jafar. He's delighted, too.

Jafar: Ecstatic. Eh, I'm afraid Prince Abooboo—



Aladdin: *(Bows to Jafar)* Ababwa.

Jafar: Whatever. You cannot just parade in here, uninvited, and expect to—

The Sultan pokes his finger at the Magic Carpet.

Sultan: By Allah, this is quite a remarkable device.

The Magic Carpet, which is floating in midair, uses its tassel to tug on the Sultan's mustache.

Sultan: *(Chuckling)* Oh. I don't suppose I might, uh, hm . . . ?

The Sultan gestures at Aladdin, indicating that he wants to fly on the Magic Carpet.

Aladdin: (*Aladdin bows toward the Sultan*) Why, certainly, Your Majesty.

Aladdin helps the Sultan up onto the Magic Carpet, and off they go. A few minutes later . . . the Magic Carpet stops, and the Sultan tumbles off onto the floor.

Jafar: Your Highness . . .

Sultan: Ooh, it was lovely. Heh, yes, yes, I do seem to have a knack for it. (*The Sultan playfully squeezes Aladdin's cheek*) This is a very impressive youth . . . and prince besides. (*Then, whispering to Jafar*) If we're lucky, you won't have to marry Jasmine after all.

Jafar: I don't trust him, Sire.

Sultan: Nonsense. I pride myself on being an excellent judge of character.

Iago: (*Glaring at the Sultan*) Oh, excellent judge. Yeah. Sure. Not!

Sultan: Hm, hm! Jasmine will like this one!

Jasmine enters through the archway, then steps slowly into the room.

Aladdin: (*Aladdin smiles at the Sultan*) And I'm pretty sure I'll like Princess Jasmine.

Jafar: Your Highness, no! I must intercede on Jasmine's behalf. *(Jasmine stops and stares at Jafar)* This boy is no different from the others. What makes him think he is worthy of the princess?

Aladdin: Your Majesty, I'm Prince Ali Ababwa. Just let her meet me. I will win your daughter.

Jasmine: How dare you! *(The Sultan, Jafar, and Aladdin turn and look at Jasmine with surprise)* All of you! Standing around, deciding my future? I am not a prize to be won! *(Jasmine turns around and storms out of the room)*

Sultan: Oh, dear. Eh, don't worry, Prince Ali. Just give Jasmine time to calm down.

The Sultan exits with Aladdin.

Jafar: *(To himself)* I think it's time to say good-bye to Prince Abooboo.

Meanwhile, Aladdin asks the Genie, who has been sitting nearby on the Magic Carpet, for some advice.



Aladdin: Jasmine won't even let me talk to her. I should have known I couldn't pull off this stupid prince wish. Genie, I need help.

Genie: All right, Sparky, here's the deal. If you wanna court the little lady, you gotta be a straight shooter. Do you got it?

Aladdin: What?

Genie: Tell her the truth!

Aladdin: *(Shakes his head)*
No way. If Jasmine found out I was really some crummy street rat, she'd laugh at me.

Genie: A woman appreciates a man who can make her laugh. Al, all joking aside, you really oughta be yourself.

Aladdin: Hey, that's the last thing I want to be. Okay, I'm gonna go see her. I just, I gotta be smooth, cool, confident. How do I look?

Genie: Like a prince.

Scene Three: The Balcony (Background Six)

Aladdin takes the Magic Carpet and goes to see Jasmine. Rajah is at her side.



Aladdin: Princess Jasmine?

Rajah growls.

Jasmine: Who's there?

Aladdin: It's Prince Ali.
(*Clears throat*) Uh, Prince Ali Ababwa.

Jasmine: I do not want to see you.

Aladdin: No, no, please. Please, Princess, give me a chance.

Rajah growls again.

Jasmine: Just leave me alone!

Aladdin: (*To Rajah*) Hey, hey, down, kitty.

Rajah continues to growl. The Genie enters.

Genie: So, how's our little beau doing?

Aladdin: (*To Rajah*) All right, good kitty. Just relax. Down, kitty. Go away.

Aladdin removes his turban, fully revealing his face, and waves it at Rajah. Jasmine reacts in surprise as she suddenly recognizes Aladdin.



Jasmine: W-w-wait! Wait! Do I know you?

Rajah is still growling at Aladdin.

Aladdin: (*Aladdin puts his turban back on*) Uh, no. No.

Jasmine: You remind me of someone I met in the marketplace.

Aladdin: The marketplace? I have servants who go to the marketplace. Why, I even have servants who go to the marketplace for my servants. So, it—it couldn't have been me you met.

Jasmine: No, I guess not.

Genie: (*Whispering into Aladdin's ear*) Enough about you, Casanova. Talk about . . . her.

Aladdin: Huh?

Genie: (*To Aladdin*) She's smart, fun—the hair, the eyes, anything. . . . Pick a feature.

Aladdin: (*Clears throat*) Uh, Princess Jasmine? You're very . . .

Genie: (*To Aladdin*) Wonderful, magnificent, glorious, punctual.

Aladdin: Punctual!

Jasmine: Punctual?

Genie: (*To Aladdin*) Sorry.

Aladdin: Uh, uh, beautiful.

Genie: *(To Aladdin)* Nice recovery.

Jasmine, standing beside Rajah, fakes a smile at Aladdin.

Jasmine: Hmm. I'm rich, too, you know.

Aladdin: Yeah.

Jasmine: The daughter of a Sultan.

Aladdin: I know.

Jasmine: *(Jasmine walks toward Aladdin)* A fine prize for any prince to marry.

Aladdin: Uh, right, right. A prince like me.

Genie: Warning! Warning!

Jasmine: Right, a prince like you and—*(Jasmine suddenly pulls Aladdin's turban down over his face)*—every other stuffed shirt . . .

Aladdin: Hey, wait!

Jasmine: . . . swaggering peacock I've met.

Genie: Mayday! Mayday!

Jasmine: Just . . .

Aladdin: But . . .

Rajah blocks Aladdin's path as Jasmine strides toward the balcony door.

Jasmine: . . . go . . . jump off a balcony!

Aladdin: What—?

Genie: *(To Aladdin)* Stop her!
Stop her!

Aladdin: *(With annoyance)*
Buzz off!

Genie: *(To Aladdin)* Okay. Fine.
But remember, be
yourself.

Aladdin: Yeah, right.

Jasmine: What?

Aladdin: Uh, uh, you're right.
You aren't just some prize to be
won. You should be free to make
your own choice. I'll go now.

Aladdin steps off the balcony onto the Magic Carpet, which is hovering a few feet below him.



Jasmine: No!

Aladdin: What? What?

Jasmine: How . . . how are you doing that?

Aladdin: It's a Magic Carpet.

Jasmine: It's lovely.

The Magic Carpet kisses Jasmine's hand.

Aladdin: You, uh, you don't want to go for a ride, do you? We could get out of the palace. See the world.

Jasmine rubs her hand across the edge of the Magic Carpet.

Jasmine: Is it safe?

Aladdin: Sure. Do you trust me?

Jasmine: What?

Aladdin: Do . . . you trust me?

Jasmine: Yes.



Jasmine takes Aladdin's hand and gets on the Magic Carpet. They fly off into the moonlight and enjoy a romantic ride together. From far below, Jafar sees that Aladdin and Jasmine are falling in love. Still afraid his plans will be spoiled, Jafar kidnaps Aladdin. Luckily, the Genie comes to Aladdin's rescue. Then, the Genie and Aladdin defeat Jafar and save Agrabah. Finally, Aladdin and Jasmine are free to marry, and they live happily ever after.

The End



WALT DISNEY'S
Snow White
and the Seven Dwarfs

The vain and beautiful Queen, Snow White's wicked step-mother, is worried. The Queen has always consulted her Magic Mirror to assure herself that she is the most beautiful in all the land. But the Queen knows that her stepdaughter, Snow White, is getting more beautiful each day. Snow White remains safe from the Queen's fury so long as the Magic Mirror ensures the Queen that she is the fairest one of all.

But all that is about to change. . . .

Scene One: The Queen's Chamber
(Turn to Background Seven)

Queen: Magic Mirror on the wall.
Who is the fairest one of all?

Mirror: Famed is thy beauty, Majesty,
but hold—a lovely maid I see.
Rags cannot hide her gentle grace.
Alas, she is more fair than thee.

Queen: Alas for her! Reveal her name!



Mirror: Lips red as the rose, hair black as ebony, skin white as snow . . .

Queen: Snow White!

Scene Two: The Castle Balcony
(Background Eight)

Outside, Snow White, surrounded by her friends the doves, is contentedly singing as she goes about her chores, even though she is getting a bit tired of washing the steps and fetching water. At the well, she wishes for her true love to come to meet her and take her away. Suddenly, a handsome Prince appears!



Snow White: *(Startled)* Oh!

Prince: Hello! Did I frighten you?

Snow White runs into the castle. She is frightened, but she's secretly enchanted with the handsome Prince.

Prince: Wait! Don't run away!

Snow White appears at a balcony above the Prince. She kisses a dove, who shyly flies down to deliver the kiss to the handsome Prince's lips. Snow White knows this is the Prince of her dreams.

Scene Three: The Queen's Chamber (Background Seven)

Meanwhile, the wicked Queen talks to her Huntsman about Snow White.

Queen: Take her far into the forest. Find some secluded glade where she can pick wildflowers.

Huntsman: Yes, Your Majesty.

Queen: And there, my faithful Huntsman, you will kill her!

Huntsman: But, Your Majesty, the little princess—!

Queen: Silence! You know the penalty if you fail.

Huntsman: Yes, Your Majesty.

Scene Four: The Forest (Turn to Background Nine)

But when the Huntsman takes Snow White to the edge of the forest, he sees her help a lost baby bird. Knowing how kind and sweet the princess is, the Huntsman simply cannot find it in himself to hurt her.

Huntsman: I can't! I can't do it. Forgive me! I beg of Your Highness, forgive me.

Snow White: Why, why—I don't understand!

Huntsman: She's mad! Jealous of you! She'll stop at nothing!



Snow White: But who?

Huntsman: The Queen!

Snow White: The Queen?

Huntsman: Now, quick, child! Run! Run away! Hide! In the woods! Anywhere! Never come back! Now, go! Go! Run! Run! Hide!

Snow White runs desperately into the woods. Soon she finds herself in the darkest, most frightening part of the forest. Not knowing what to do or where to go, she falls to the ground and sobs. She is approached, at last, by some friendly forest animals—rabbits, squirrels, chipmunks, and some deer. But when she speaks, the kind animals scamper away, frightened.

Snow White: Oh! Please, don't run away. I won't hurt you. I'm awfully sorry. I didn't mean to frighten you, but you don't know what I've been through. And all because I was afraid. I'm so ashamed of the fuss I've made.

Snow White becomes fast friends with the animals. They lead her to a small clearing where she sees a tiny house. It is the home of the Seven Dwarfs, but Snow White doesn't know that yet. She talks to her new animal friends about the house.



Snow White: Oh, it's adorable! Just like a doll's house! I like it here.

She peeks through the window.

Snow White: Oooh, it's dark inside.

She knocks on the door, but there is no answer.

Snow White: Guess there's no one home.

Scene Five: The Seven Dwarfs' House (Background Ten)

Snow White cautiously opens the door and looks inside.

Snow White: Hello? May I come in?

Snow White thinks children live in the dirty little house. She decides to clean it for them and cook them a nice supper. When the Seven Dwarfs return home from their work in the diamond mine, they stop outside. They're scared because they see that someone is in their house.

Doc: Look! Our house! The lit's light—er—the light's lit!

The Seven Dwarfs: Jiminy crickets! The door's open! The chimney's smoking! Something's in there! Maybe a ghost! Or a goblin! A demon! Or a dragon!

Grumpy: Mark my words! There's trouble a-brewing! Felt it coming all day. My corns hurt!

The Seven Dwarfs:
Gosh! That's a bad sign!
What'll we do? Let's
sneak up on it!

Doc: Yes, we'll, uh,
sneak up on it—uh,
sneak up! Come on, hen—uh, men! Follow me!



Finally, the Seven Dwarfs sneak into their cottage to see who is inside. When they find Snow White, they are happy to see it's only a kind, gentle girl . . . and she has cooked a delicious supper for them! The Seven Dwarfs sit down at the table, ready to eat, until Snow White tells them they need to wash their hands first. But the Dwarfs have not cleaned up in a long, long time! Snow White sends them outside to the water trough where they scrub their hands, faces, and beards. Even Grumpy washes up grudgingly.

Scene Six: The Queen's Chamber (Turn to Background Seven)

Meanwhile, back at the castle the evil Queen speaks again to her Magic Mirror.

Queen: Magic Mirror on the wall,
Who *now* is the fairest one of all?

Mirror: Over the seven jeweled hills,
beyond the seventh fall,
in the cottage of the Seven Dwarfs,
dwells Snow White, fairest one of all.

The Queen cannot believe it is true!

Mirror: Snow White still lives, the fairest in the land.

Furious that she had been tricked, the Queen rushes to concoct a magic potion. She decides she will go to the Dwarfs' cottage in a disguise so Snow White will not recognize her. The Queen drinks

her potion and transforms herself into an old woman. Then she consults her book of wicked spells once again.

Queen: Ah! A poisoned apple! Sleeping Death. One taste of the poisoned apple, and the victim's eyes will close forever in the Sleeping Death.

The Queen looks in her book of spells.

Queen: Oh, here it is! "The victim of the Sleeping Death can be revived only by Love's First Kiss." Love's First Kiss! Bah! No fear of that!

Scene Seven: The Seven Dwarfs' House (Turn to Background Ten)

The next morning, the Seven Dwarfs leave for work. They warn Snow White not to speak to any strangers and to beware of the Queen. They giggle and become shy when Snow White kisses them on the forehead.

Later that day, the Queen, disguised as the old woman, arrives at the cottage window with her poisoned apple.



Queen: All alone, my pet?

Snow White: Why—why, yes, I am, but—

Queen: The little men are not here?

Snow White: No, they're not.

Queen: Making pies?

Snow White: Yes, gooseberry pies!

Queen: It's apple pies that make the menfolk's mouths water . . . pies made from apples . . . like these.

The Queen shows Snow White her basket of apples.

Snow White: Ooh, they do look delicious!

Queen: Yes, but wait till you taste one, dearie. Like to try one, hmmm? Go on! Go on . . . have a bite!

Suddenly, Snow White's animal friends attack the Queen. They know she is wicked. But Snow White stops them because she feels sorry for the poor old woman.

Queen: Ohhh! Oh, my poor heart! Take me into the house where I can rest. . . . A drink of water. Please!

While Snow White gets the Queen some water, her animal friends run to find help. They rush to the Seven Dwarfs, tugging at their

clothes and beards, to let them know Snow White is in trouble! At last, the Seven Dwarfs realize what the animals are trying to tell them. They rush back toward the cottage with the animals. But the Queen is already working her evil.

Queen: And because you've been so good to poor old Granny, I'll share a secret with you. This is no ordinary apple. It's a magic, wishing apple.

Snow White: A wishing apple?

Queen: Yes! One bite and all your dreams will come true.

Snow White: Really?

Queen: Yes, girlie. Now make a wish and take a bite! There must be something your little heart desires. Perhaps there's someone you love.

Snow White: Well, there is someone. . . .

Queen: I thought so! I thought so! Old Granny knows a young girl's heart. Now, take the apple, dearie. And make a wish!



Snow White: I wish . . . I wish . . .

Queen: That's it. Go on! Go on.

Snow White makes a wish about the Prince she met at the wishing well back at the castle.

Snow White: . . . and that he will carry me away to his castle where we will live happily ever after.

Queen: Fine! Fine! Now take a bite! Don't let the wish grow cold!

Snow White takes a bite of the apple and falls to the floor. The Queen cackles wickedly. But as she starts to leave, a terrible thunderstorm begins. Finally, the Seven Dwarfs arrive and chase the wicked Queen to the top of a mountain! A bolt of lightning hits the rock on which the Queen is perched. The rock cracks, and the Queen falls far below, never to be seen again.

The Seven Dwarfs think Snow White is dead and are deeply saddened. They place her in a glass casket in the woods and watch over her,



along with her animal friends. With the first sign of spring, the Prince, who has been searching far and wide for Snow White, his one true love, finds her at last.

With great sadness, the Prince kisses the beautiful Snow White. But, wait. . . It's Love's First Kiss! The spell is broken. Snow White awakens, and everyone rejoices.



Snow White bids the Seven Dwarfs and her animal friends good-bye. They are sad to see her go, but happy she has found her true love. Then Snow White and her Prince ride off together to his castle . . . where they live happily ever after.

The End



Disney's PRINCESS Plays



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